

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD.

VOL. I.

TROY, LINCOLN COUNTY, MO. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1866.

NO. 44

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
EDMUND J. ELLIS.

TERMS, \$3 a year in advance.
Rates of Advertising.

One square, 10 lines or less one insertion, \$1 50
Each additional insertion, 75
Advertisements of 3 months, 3 00
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Marriage, Death, Funeral and Church notices will be published free.
All communications of a personal nature must be published over the writers name.

Regular Terms of the Courts of
Lincoln County.

COUNTY COURT.—Second Monday in February, May, August and November.
CIRCUIT COURT.—Third Monday in March and Fourth Monday in September.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Senators.—John B. Henderson, and B. Gratz Brown.
Member of Congress.—Ninth District.—George W. Anderson, of Pike county.
State Senator.—F. B. Carroll.
Representative.—J. Winston Sutton.
Judge of Circuit Court.—F. J. C. Fogg, Pike.
Circuit Attorney.—L. P. Johnson.
Judges of County Court.—M. L. Lovel, President, Sam. T. Ingram, and James Wilson.
Clerk of Circuit Court and Recorder.—A. H. Martin.
Clerk of County Court and School Commissioner.—F. C. Baker.
Sheriff and Collector of Revenue.—J. B. Kuest.
County Treasurer.—S. R. Woodfolk.
Public Administrator.—R. H. Hudson.
County Assessor.—D. B. Smiley.
County Superintendent of Common Schools and Local Agent.—Jas. M. McEllan.
U. S. Collector 4th District.—A. H. Martin.

MRS. DAVIS'
BOARDING HOUSE.
No. 47 South Fourth Street,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

JOE ALLEN,
Attorney at Law
AND AUCTIONEER.

Truxton, Lincoln County, Mo.

WILL practice in all the Courts of the third Judicial Circuit. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.
Dec. 12, 1865. n1

JAMES M. McELLAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND
MILITARY CLAIM AGENT.

TROY, Lincoln County, Mo.,
Office in the Court House.
Dec. 12, 1865. n1

F. T. WILLIAMS,
Attorney at Law,
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Truxton, Lincoln County,
MISSOURI.
December 12, 1865. n1

JAMES A. WARD,
Physician & Surgeon.

Office one door North of Hart and Stuart,
TROY, MO.,
December 12, 1865. n1

HENRY QUIGLEY,
Attorney at Law,
TROY, MO.

WILL attend to all business entrusted to his care in the counties of Lincoln, Warren, Montgomery and Pike.
(May 18, 1866)

WILLIAM PORTER
Attorney at Law,
TROY, LINCOLN COUNTY, MO.

Office in the Court House.
December 12, 1865. n1

DR. J. C. GOODRICH
DENTIST.

WILL SPEND ONE THIRD OF
his time in Troy, from the 20th
to the end of each month, where
he will attend to the calls of those who may
desire his services.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless
removal of teeth. Teeth inserted with Gold Silver
and Rubber Base. Also, combination of Gold and
Rubber.
Reference, my old patrons,
Office, at Westville. [June 22, 1866.]

N. SIMONS.

SIGN & HOUSE PAINTER,
Shop on 1st South of the Presbyterian Church
Troy, Mo.

Prepared at all times to execute all work with
promptness and dispatch. July 27, 1866. 21-17

GIBBS, FIELD & ROSS,
St. Charles, Mo.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SAT-
INETS, TWEEDS,
FLANNELS, LINSEYS,
Jeans, Blankets,
And Yarns.

500,000 Lbs. Wool
WANTED!

For which each will be paid, or our manufactured
goods exchanged.
GIBBS, FIELD & ROSS.
May 4, 1866. 2m

ST. CHARLES
WOOLEN FACTORY

Corner Main & Chauncy Streets
ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI.

PAUL WALTON & Co.,
Proprietors.

ARE at all times prepared to fill orders for

6-4 FULL DRESS CLOTHS,
6-1 MEXICO CLOTHS,
PLAID LINSEYS,
WHITE LINSEYS,
FLANNELS,

JEANS (of all colors.)

CARPETS, FIGURED COVERLETS

All Wool Blankets,
Stocking Yarns, Etc.

To all of which we invite the attention of mer-
chants and farmers. The highest market
price paid for Wool. [May 4, 1866] 3m

JONATHAN PEIRCE,
MANUFACTURER OF

WOODEN PUMPS,
LOUISIANA, MO.

WE are making the Iowa City Pump, with de-
tailed chamber, iron fastenings for handle.
The Illinois Pump, Springfield, Deane and Chi-
cago patterns. Also, the Pennsylvania Pump,
Eric and Dunsborough patterns, all of which we
SELL AS LOW FOR CASH

as they can be bought at any other factory in the
United States. A liberal discount on large orders
of ONE hundred and over.
Persons ordering should address Hales and Co.
Commission Merchants in this city, or through my
traveling agent, William Dunsborough, the only
authorized traveling agent in the State to take or-
ders. All orders promptly filled.
JONATHAN PEIRCE.
May 18, 1866. n21 2m [Louisiana Mo.]

J. M. Crawford
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Books, Stationery, Cheap P. Ulica-
tions, Newspapers & Magazines.

No. 51 N. 4th street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
Particular attention paid to filling all orders
for the Country trade.

Publisher of Atlas, Festival and Township
map of Missouri; Barclays digest of Missouri Re-
ports and Whittell's Missouri Form Book.
June 8, 1866. n1 7m

Chapman Thompson & Co.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

LUMBER, TIMBER,

Laths and Shingles.

Also, Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &c.

Lumber Yard 421 Broadway, Sash Factory
and Planing Mill, Locust street, between Third
and Fourth. ST. LOUIS, MO.

All kinds of dressed lumber, mending, &c., on
hand. Building of all kinds and job work at-
tended to. Jan. 8, 1866. 17

Balmer & Weber,
Publishers of Music.

No. 54 Fourth street, St. Louis Mo.

DEALERS IN

Piano-Fortes & Musical Instruments

Of every description. Western Agency for sale of

Stimney and Son's Gold Medal.

Balmer and Weber, and Miller and Co's. Pre-
mium Pianos, and Pianos and Co's. Improved
Patent Golden, which we furnish at factory
prices. Wholesale and Retail.

Military Bands, Semiparities, Professors and
Dealers supplied at the most liberal discount.

New Music published daily, and all new music
published in the country regularly received.
June 1, 1866. n1 2m

F. X. KREMER & M. MARTEN.

KREMER & MARTEN,

Proprietors of the

Lafayette Mills.

Corner Main and Jackson Streets, St. Louis,
MO.

Announce to their friends and the public that they

are now prepared to deliver a choice article of

WHEAT, RYE and BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,

CORN MEAL, &c., at the lowest market cash

prices. They will at all times receive and pay

the full value for GRAIN delivered at their Mill
or the Warehouse of F. X. Kremer, on Clay street.
All orders promptly attended to.

KREMER & MARTEN.
June 1, 1866. n23. 7m

The Declaration of Independence.

A correspondent in Baltimore, sends us the following article, copied from an old number of the National Intelligencer. In the year 1826, after all, save one band of patriots whose signatures are borne on the Declaration of Independence had descended to the tomb and the venerable Carroll alone remained among the living, the government of the city of New York deputed a committee to wait on the illustrious survivor, and from him, for deposit in the public hall of the city, a copy of the Declaration of 1776, graced and authenticated with his sign manual. The aged patriot yielded to the request, and affixed, with his own hand, to a copy of that instrument, the grateful, solemn and pious supplemental declaration which follows:

"Grateful to Almighty God for the blessings which, through Jesus Christ our Lord, He has conferred on my beloved country in her emancipation, and on myself in permitting me, under circumstances of mercy, to live to the age of 89 years, and to survive the fiftieth year of American Independence, and certify, by my present signature, my approbation of the Declaration of Independence adopted by Congress on the 4th of July, 1776, which I originally subscribed on the 2nd day of August of the same year, and of which I am now the last surviving signer, I do hereby recommend to the present and future generations the principles of that important document as the best earthly inheritance their ancestors could bequeath to them, and pray the civil and religious liberties they have secured to my country may be perpetuated to remotest posterity, and extended to the whole family of man."
CHARLES CARROLL,
of Carrollton.

"August 2nd, 1826.

Self-Comquest.

The wisest of men, King Solomon, says "The beginning of strife is as when one letteth out water." In some countries where the shore is low, as in Holland, they raise immense mounds, or dykes of earth, to keep out the waves of ocean.—If there should be the smallest breach in the dyke, the water begins to press from all parts towards the opening; and if not immediately stopped the sea overcomes all resistance, and sweeps away the barriers, burying cities and villages beneath the flood, and spreading misery and ruin all around. "Therefore," speaks Solomon again, "leave off contention before it be meddled with;"—rather, before it be meddled with; that is before your spirits be joined in conflict, before you deal out hard words against one another.

"Greater," says Solomon, "is he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city." Courage and skill only are needed in the one case; but what efforts, and above all, what strength from God, to accomplish the other! Such conquests, however, may and have been made, and that even by the young. As an illustration, let me mention how a little girl acted under circumstances of provocation, and the victory which she gained over herself.

Two little sisters—Francis about seven and Augusta about five years old—were as happy as little girls could be, loving their parents and each other dearly, sometimes, however, as it happens with best friends, little differences would arise.—On one of these occasions, Frances, perceiving how matters were tending, with a thoughtfulness, decision, and self-command surprising in a child, "said I am getting angry; I had better go out of the room for a few minutes." She acted immediately upon her resolution, and left the room for a short time. When she returned the storm was hushed, and they went to their play as happy as ever.

This is no imaginary story, but a fact and occurred just as related; and it teaches our young friends, nay, all of us, a most useful lesson.

Were all children to act like the little girl I have mentioned, how many sad scenes would be avoided, and what happiness would spring up in youthful hearts from self-conquest! There is this to encourage, that just as bad habits grow in strength the more they are yielded to so each time temper is overcome will strength be gained for future conflict. Only remember, no effort of your own can accomplish it without the aid of God's Holy Spirit. That aid will be given if you earnestly and devoutly seek it. If parents, though sinful, know how to give good things unto their children, how much more shall the Father which is in Heaven give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him.

A Boston paper has a report that a clerk in one of the wholesale stores of that city has lately been afflicted with painful breaking out on the neck, which he at first attributed to boils, but the matter getting serious, he applied to a physician who informed him that he was suffering from the poisonous properties of articles used in the preparation of his enamelled paper collars which had been absorbed into his system; and upon inquiry it was found that some half dozen other clerks, all of whom wore these collars, were affected in a similar manner. For the good we can do, we follow the example of the Perfect Man.

It is a popular delusion that powder on a lady's face has the same effect as the arid of a warbler—emits but a go-off

Good Night.

How commonplace this expression, and yet what volumes it may speak, for all future time! We never listen to its passing, that this thought does not force itself upon us, be the tone in which it is uttered ever so gay. The lapse of a few fatal hours or minutes may surround and hedge it with horrors, that of all million words which life-time has recorded these two little words alone shall seem to be remembered. Good night! the little child has lapsed as it passed to a brighter more than ours; the lover with his gay dream of nuptial morn; the wife and mother, all the fragile threads of household cares suit in her fingers; the father with appealing eye of childhood all unanswered. Good night! that seal upon days past and days to come, what hand so rash as to rend aside the veil that hides its to-morrow.

THE WAY TO SPOIL GIRLS.

If any parent wishes a receipt how to spoil a daughter, it can be easily and readily given, and can be proved by the experience of hundreds to be certain and efficacious.

1. Be always telling her from earliest childhood what a beautiful creature she is. It is a capital way of inflating the vanity of a little girl to be constantly exclaiming "How pretty!" children understand such flattery even when in the nurse's arms, and the evil is done to the character in its earliest formation.

2. Begin as soon as she can toddle, to dress her out in fashionable clothes and rich dresses. Put a hoop upon her at once with artificial adornments of flounces and feathers, and flowers, and curls. Fondness for dress will thus become a prominent characteristic, and usurp the whole attention of the young mortal, and be a long step toward spoiling her.

3. Let her visit so much that she finds no happiness at home, and therefore will not be apt to stay there and learn home duties. It is a capital thing for a spoiled daughter to seek all her happiness in visiting and changing of place and association. She will thus grow as useless as modern fashionable parents delight that their daughters should be.

4. Be careful that her education gives her a smattering of the accomplishments without the slightest knowledge of things really useful in life. If her mind and time are occupied in modern accomplishments, there will be no thought of the necessity and virtue of being of some real use to somebody precluding her heart, and she will soon be ready as a thoroughly spoiled daughter.

5. As a consequence, keep her in profound ignorance of all useful arts of housekeeping, impressing upon her mind that it is vulgar to do anything for herself, or to learn how anything is done in the house. A spoiled daughter should never be taught the mysteries of the kitchen; such things a lady always leaves to the servants. It would be "vulgar" for her to know how to dress a salad or make a pudding. As a mistress of a house, it is her duty to sit on a sofa all day, in the midst of a pyramid of silks and flounces, reading the last new novel, while her domestics are performing the labors of the house.

We give the following receipt for preserving elder kindly furnished us by one of our lady readers, and having recently tested of elder kept sweet and clear by this method, can testify to the value of this receipt: To one barrel of elder put in one pound mustard seed, two pounds raisins, and one-fourth pound sticks (bark) of cinnamon.—*Marine Farmer.*

A Beautiful Answer.—A little girl in Yorkshir, once when water was scarce, saved as much rain water as she could, and sold it to the washerwomen for a cent a bucket, and in this way cleared near five dollars for the Missionary Society.

When she brought it to the secretary she was not willing to tell her name.—But I must put down where it comes from," said he. "Call it then," said the little girl, rain from heaven."

Two deacons were disputing about the proposed site for a new graveyard, when the first remarked: "I'll never be buried in this ground as long as I live." "What an obstinate man!" said the second; if my life is spared, I will."

At a celebration of a marriage, a large number of young ladies being present the minister said "those wishing to be joined in the holy bonds of matrimony will please stand up," and nearly all the young ladies arose.

A radical paper says that "congress has fought a good fight and come out victorious." Yes, they fought their way into the treasury to the tune of nearly \$3,000 a piece, and escaped the penitentiary. It was a great victory!

Among a lot of bills which the landlord of a Hartford hotel on Wednesday took to a city bank for deposit was a \$5 Confederate note. He had taken it at par from some one who had stopped at his house.

"Did the minister put a stamp on you when you were married, Mary?" "A stamp, Charliet! What for pray?" "Why, matches ain't legal without a stamp, you know."

MONEY MAKES THE MARE GO.

The Rev. T. P. Hunt, the temperance lecturer, tells the following story:—

A small temperance society had been started in a community very much under the control of a rich distiller, commonly called "Bill Myers." This man had several sons who had become drunkards on the facilities afforded by their education at home. The whole family was arrayed against the movement, and threatened to break up any meeting called to promote the object. Learning this, Mr. Hunt went to a neighboring district for temperance volunteers for that particular occasion. He then gave out word for a meeting, and at the same time found his friends and enemies about equal in numbers. This fact prevented any outbreak, but could not prevent noise.

Mr. Hunt mounted his platform, and by a few sharp anecdotes and witty sayings, soon silenced all noise except the sturdy "Billy Myers,"—the old Dutchman crying out, "Mishter Hunt, money makes the mare go." To every shot which seemed ready to demolish him, the old fellow presented the one shield, "Mishter Hunt, money makes the mare go."

At last Mr. Hunt stopped & addressed the importunate German: "Look here Billy Myers, you say that money makes the mare go, do you?"

"Yes, dat ish just what I say, Mishter Hunt." "Well, Billy Myers, you own and work a distillery, don't you?" inquired Mr. Hunt.

"Dat ish none of your business, Mishter Hunt. But, den ish not ashamed of it I has got a still, and work it too."

"And you say, 'Money makes the mare go,' do you mean that I have come here to get the money of these people?"

"Yes, Mishter Hunt, dat ish just what I mean." "Very well; you work a distillery to make money, and I lecture on temperance to make money, and as you say, 'Money makes the mare go,' Billy Myers, bring out your mare and I'll bring out mine, and we'll show them together."

By this time the whole assembly was in a titter of delight; and even Myers' followers could not repress their merriment at the evident embarrassment of their oracle. In the meantime, we must premise that Mr. Hunt knew a large number of the drunkards present, and among them the son of Myers himself.

"Bill Myers who is that holding himself up by that tree?" inquired Mr. Hunt, pointing to a young man so drunk that he could not stand alone.

The old man started, as if, stung by an adder, but was obliged to reply:—dat ish my son; but what of dat, Mishter Hunt?"

"Good deal of dat, Billy Myers; for I guess dat son has been riding your mare and got thrown too!"

Here there was a perfect roar from all parts of the assembly, and as soon as was restored Mr. Hunt proceeded, as he pointed to another son: "Bill Myers, who is that staggering about as if his legs were as weak potato vines after frost?"

"Well, I suppose dat ish my son, too," replied the old man, with a crest-fallen look.

"He has been riding your mare too, and got a tumble."

At this point the old man put up both hands in a most imploring manner and exclaimed:—

Now Mishter Hunt, if you wont say any more I will be still.

This announcement was received with a round of laughter, and from that moment Mr. Hunt had all the ground to himself.

How to procure a small waste without incurring any outlay. Any enterprising persons, by judicious advertising, could realize a small fortune in postage stamps by the sale of that receipt.

Now is the time to prepare good shelter for your stock. Delay in this matter will be loss in pocket to you, and incurable cruelty to the animals dependent on your bounty.

A man had been in the habit of borrowing books, and never returned them. Being expostulated with on the subject, he replied, he was only exercising his profession. He was a book-keeper.

Two Irishmen were traveling, when they stopped to examine a guideboard, "Twelve miles to Portland," said one, "Just six miles apiece," said the other, and trudged on, apparently well gratified at the small distance.

Two catfish, one weighing one hundred and thirteen and the other one hundred and fifty pounds, were caught at St. Joseph on Thursday last.

We owe our earthly affections to our friends, for earth would be a desert without friendship. When we live for the heaven above us, we lay up treasure beyond the reach of decay.

The Radicals of Clinton put just one soldier on their county ticket—the Conservatives placed five on theirs. This illustrates the excessive love of Missouri Radicals for Missouri soldiers. They love them for the use they can make of them.

Can There be Harm in Kissing?

The waters kiss the pebbly shore,
The winds kiss the hills;
The sunbeams kiss the tulip bud,
For the odor it distills.

The dew-kisses kiss the rose at morn,
The rosy dew at eve,
The fern and flowers, in circling clasp,
Their hyaline beauty weave.

The moonbeams kiss the clouds at night,
The star-gems kiss the sea;
White shadows, dreamy, soft and light,
Are kissing on the sea.

The zephyrs kiss the budding pink
That blooms on beauty's lip;
And ruder blasts, though cold and chill,
Its ruby settar tip.

The wind the wave, the budding flower,
The laughing merry vills,
Are kissing all from morn till eve,
And clouds still kiss the hills.

Even Heaven and earth do meet to kiss
Through tears of sparkling dew,
In kissing, then, can there be harm?
I don't think so—do you?

An English Nobleman's Seat.

Some idea of an English Duke's estate may be had when we state that the establishment of the Duke of Devonshire would occupy one of our large counties. The park immediately surrounding the park, contains 3000 acres. The principle garden for vegetables, fruits, green-houses, each from 50 to 75 feet long. Three or four of these contains nothing but pine-apples of others containing nothing but melons and cucumbers. One peach tree on the glass wall measures 51 feet in width, 15 feet in height, and bears 1000 peaches. It is the largest in the world. The grape houses, five or six in all are 700 feet long. But what shall be said of the conservatory, filled with every variety of tropical plants? It is one of the wonders of the world. It covers an acre of ground, is 100 feet high, of oval shape, and cost \$500,000. It is heated by steam and hot water pipes which in all are six miles in length. The apparatus consumes 600 tons of coal in a year.

Death of Honorable John Van Buren

New York, Oct. 16

The steamer Scotia brings Queanstown dated to the 7th. Hon. John Van Buren died on-board, on the 14 inst, two days before the steamer arrived at this port.

The Commercial says of the death of Mr. Van Buren: He was returning from a tour in Scotland, whither he had been for the benefit of his health, which, for some time past had been visibly declining.

Revival.

A protracted meeting was held in Sturgeon, Boone County, last week, conducted by Elders J. A. Berry, Keith and Bush, of the Christian Church. The meeting was a very interesting one; twenty-four persons made confessions of their faith, and a church of fifty-nine members was organized.—*Non solite Citizen.*

Judge Burden, Judge of the Probate Court of Lafayette county, on the 4th inst, decided in his Court that the third and sixth section of article second of the new Constitution are null and void, being in part facts, and a bill of pains and penalties anti-Bepublican in their nature. We shall have a proper understanding of these Radical infamies by and by, when there will none so vile as to do this in reverence.

Although a printer may be "setting" all day, in his own way, he is a great traveler or at least his hand is—as the following will prove:

A good printer will set 8,000 ems a day or about 24,000 letters. The distance traveled by his hand will average one foot per letter going to boxes in which they are contained, and of course returning, makes two feet for every letter he sets. This would make a distance each day of 48,000 feet, or more than nine miles, and in the course of a year, leaving out Sunday, the member travels about 3,000 miles. Truly this is the hand that travel.

An Animated Waterfall.

A young lady, residing in South Ward having been unexpectedly invited to a soiree, and not having at her command a waterfall of sufficient dimensions, hit upon the following rich idea: She suddenly improvised an appendage, by enveloping a young kitten in such hair as she could raise at the moment, and marched off with the little feline pendant from the back of her head. Arriving at her destination, the dance commenced, and the perpetual motion of the tail Torpedo-fish soon jostled the youthful Tabby from its snug hiding place. To break the force of the fall, little kitty fastened its claws in the back of the lady, which caused her to scream with pain. Consternation ensued, the daddlers stopped and so did the ball. The lacerated girl quickly explained all, a soothing balm was applied to the scratches, and the dance proceeded as if nothing had happened.

Petersburg Gazette.

What is the plural of cent? inquired a schoolmaster. Two cents, shouted the sharpest in the class.